

## GOD REIGNS.

(Continued from First Page.)

as by any means a good indication. He is not at all relieved from the danger which may at any moment prove fatal." He had scarcely finished the sentence, when Mr. Rickard, one of the confidential doorkeepers at the cottage, put his head in at the east door of the Elberon reception room, but with an evident underlying, and deep excitement, and beckoned to the doctor, who, accompanied by the reporter, followed the messenger. Once outside the hotel, Mr. Rickard said:

**The President Seems to be Sinking Fast.**

All three hastened toward the lines, and this, seven minutes after life had departed, was the first whisper of immediate danger, and it was sent out as a bulletin several minutes before it was known from any other source. At the guard line the three gentlemen met Capt. Ingalls, in charge of the troops, and asked, hastily:

"Is it as bad as reported?"

"It is, I am afraid," was the answer. "I just met my sergeant on duty going to the camp surgeon for some mustard."

This was the first knowledge given of the fact that a new rigor, the third in twenty-four hours, had set in. At this moment a gentleman was seen coming down the cottage steps who proved to be Mr. Warren Young, one of Private Secretary Brown's assistants. Of him the reporter asked:

"Is the news worse?"

"Yes," was the reply, "worse. It is all over. He is dead."

**The First News.**

This was the first news of the event; the first announcement outside the cottage, and the first telegraphed to the country. The first alarm had been caused some minutes before. Rickard and Atchison, the two doorkeepers, had been relieved of duty a little after 10 o'clock, and the outer post of the house had been given over to the soldiers for the night, as had been customary. The doors were closed and locked, the lights turned down, and the surgeons and all but the nurses had left the place and the grounds forbidden to every one for the night. The two doorkeepers had crossed the lawn and seated themselves on the eastern veranda of the Elberon, where they could see the outlines of the houses, the ocean in the rear. They had only been seated a few minutes when the lights in the house were turned up, and there was an evident commotion. The turning up of the lights at the White House had for weeks been a signal to the surgeons. Attendants and newspaper men, and the two doorkeepers hastened rapidly to the cottage, only to be hastily sent away. And all the doctors who were within reach, and they delayed only long enough to hear the words, "The President is sinking rapidly."

**Official Account of the Death.**

At 11:30 p. m., yesterday, Attorney-General MacVeagh assembled all members of the press together at Elberon, and gave the following official statement of the President's death:

"At 10 o'clock I telegraphed to Minister Lowell. Shortly before that time Dr. Bliss had seen the President and found him comfortable, with his pulse normal, and conditions promising a quiet and comfortable night. Dr. Bliss asked the President if he felt any uneasiness, discomfort or pain, and the President answered 'No' at all. Soon after this the President fell asleep, and then Dr. Bliss retired to his room across the hall. Gen. Swain and Col. Rockwell, after the retirement of Dr. Bliss, stood with the President. About fifteen minutes after 10 o'clock the President awakened, and then Gen. Swain said that he was suffering great pain, placing his hand over the region of his heart. Dr. Bliss was at once called from his room across the hall. When he entered he found the President unconscious, without any pulse, and with the action of the heart almost indistinguishable. Dr. Bliss said at once: 'The President is dying.' He then immediately directed Gen. Swain to send for Mrs. Garfield, who was in another part of the house, and for Dr. Agnew and Hamilton, who were in their apartments at the Elberon, and for Dr. Boynton. They all repaired to the President's bedside at once. The President remained in a dying condition until 10:35 o'clock, at which time his life was extinct. The President said nothing after his utterance to Gen. Swain. He died of some trouble with the heart. The surgeons say the trouble was probably neuralgia of the heart, but it is not certain. I at once notified the Vice-President of the President's death. I also called the announcement to Minister Lowell, as well as I could. I also attempted to have the announcement reach the Secretaries Blaine and Lincoln, who were at that time on their way hither from Boston. The other members of the Cabinet were at their respective apartments at the West End, and were at once notified. They are here now and we are all together in consultation. The result of the consultation will be given out as soon as it is at an end. All the relatives and near friends have been telegraphed the news of the President's death."

**The Official Announcement to the Vice-President and the People.**

At 12:25 last night the following was sent to Vice President Arthur:

It becomes our painful duty to inform you of the death of President Garfield, and to advise you to take the oath of office as President of the United States without delay. If it concurs with your judgment, we will be very glad if you will come here on the earliest train to-morrow.

**WILLIAM WINDOM,**  
Secretary of the Treasury,  
**WILLIAM H. HUNT,**  
Secretary of the Navy,  
**THOMAS L. JAMES,**  
Postmaster-General,  
**WAYNE MACVEAGH,**  
Secretary of the Interior,  
**S. J. KIRKWOOD,**  
Secretary of the Interior.

The doctors sent out the following notification:

ELBERON, N. J., Sept. 19—11:30 p. m.—The President died at 10:35. After the bulletin was issued at half past five this evening the President continued in much the same condition as during the afternoon, the pulse varying from 102 to 106, with rather increased force and volume. After taking nourishment he fell into a quiet sleep about thirty-five minutes before his death, and while asleep his pulse rose to 120, and was somewhat more feeble. At ten minutes after ten o'clock he awoke, complaining of severe pain over the region of the heart, and almost immediately became unconscious, and ceased to breathe at 10:35.

**D. W. BLISS,**  
**FRANK H. HAMILTON,**  
**D. HAYES AGNEW.**

**How the News Was Received Here.**

The church bells ringing out at midnight gave the first news to the city's slumbering inhabitants that President Garfield was dead. Of course the fact of his death was

made known to people returning from the theatres by newsmen rushing here and there with extra editions of the newspapers. Not until the edition of THE CRITIC appeared, however, was the official and correct statement of the death given. How quickly the dark streets filled up with people! Men, women and children appeared upon the thoroughfares, though it was some time before the public was willing to accept the sad truth.

**Draping the City in Weeds of Woe.**

There was no stronger corroboration of the news needed than the sudden appearance of men with ladders, the sharp, steady strokes of hammers and the almost simultaneous lighting up of stores as the duty of draping the city in mourning began. This work kept up the remainder of the day and is still in progress. Public and private buildings, stores and places of amusement all alike wear the sombre drapery, indicative of the nation's grief. Dry goods stores were thrown open immediately after the sad news was received, and tens of thousands of yards of mourning goods were disposed of. Several of the larger dry goods stores, anticipating the worst, had extra supplies of black goods in stock, having purchased it conditionally, and a great deal of which they had sold conditionally, also to be delivered. In consequence, very shortly after the news arrived, these stores were in a state of commotion. Clerks, porters and others were busy, and wagons loaded with black crape and caubule were very soon on the way delivering orders.

**The News Carried to the White House.**

The reception of the news at the White House was under peculiar circumstances. When the telegraph boy with the sad message from Private Secretary Brown arrived there he found only two persons about the place. One was a policeman, the other a messenger. Both were asleep. The house was dark and as silent as the grave. None of the clerks or other employees were around. Shaking the policeman, who sat in the door nodding, the telegraph boy announced his presence. "What have you there?" asked the officer. "A death message," the boy answered, and then,

**Burying Into Tears, Added.**

"The President is dead." It was an instant the officer and his companion sprang to their feet, and the messenger was dispatched for Assistant-Secretary Pruden. In a few minutes quite a crowd gathered on the portico, expecting that some details of the death would be received, but none came. The house remained dark and silent. No lights shone to indicate what great sorrow had fallen upon the place. It was expected that Mr. Pruden would repair at once to the mansion, but he did not go there. He received the sad news at his residence, and sent word to the White House that he did not think it necessary for him to go there until this morning.

**Assistant Secretary of State Hitt.**

who had just returned to the city, was called upon at 1 o'clock this morning and asked what steps would be taken to-day with reference to the great calamity. He declined to speak on the subject. Col. Corbin was seen next. He could say nothing officially.

**At the Jail.**

As stated in the extra edition of THE CRITIC last night, the jail was strongly guarded. The reserve force of police was held in readiness to proceed to the jail at a moment's notice, and the local militia was held under arms. These precautions were taken in the event of any attempt to get at Guiteau, the assassin, to lynch him. It was reported that some such attempt would be made, but there was no demonstration up to late hour. A quiet, curious crowd surrounded the jail, however. About 3 o'clock this morning a party of about thirty roughs arrived here from Baltimore. A telegram from that city announced that their mission was

**To Lynch Guiteau.**

When they arrived here, however, they found none to co-operate with them, and they proceeded to the Baltimore & Potomac depot, where they lingered until morning. About 2:30 o'clock this morning a jail containing eight men drove up to the jail. They stated they had medicine for the prisoners. They were driven off promptly.

**This Morning.**

The morning broke over the quiet, afflicted city and found the evidence of grief distributed everywhere throughout its length and breadth, and expressed in the various ways by festoons and columns of crape, flags at half-mast, closed business houses, and the anxious, reverent, quiet conversation to be overheard on every hand.

The display of mourning has scarcely been equalled here, and the taste and skill with which it was arranged was exceptional. Seventh street led in the taste and quantity of its decorations, the large stores being draped with the greatest care and beauty. Market space was the next in elaborate festooning, but every street in the entire city showed a great deal of black cloth, and from hundreds of households the flag at half-mast could be seen.

**An Incendiary Wretch.**

The only demonstration of an incendiary character was presented about 2 o'clock this morning, by a drunken street peddler and sword swallower, who delivered a vigorous appeal to a large audience to follow him to the jail and lynch the assassin.

The man proposed to arm any number of men who would accompany him, and hinted darkly at the weak and vulnerable points of the jail. He was arrested and locked up.

An unlucky individual narrowly escaped the fury of the crowd at about 1 o'clock this morning, which was excited by a flippant remark he had made upon the all-absorbing topic.

**Theatres All Closed.**

All of the theatres have closed for the week on account of the death of President Garfield. The swift, quiet and immediate tribute of respect to the dead chief is a beautiful evidence of the nobility and common-sense respect so peculiarly American. It is understood as a fact that no theatre in America will be open until after the funeral of our President.

Messrs. Emerson and Rice leave for New York to-night. Both of these grand artists and their associate specialties will visit our city again during the season.

The noble, and in all senses praiseworthy Harrison Combination will appear also later in the season. It is to be trusted that the managers of the theatres and the stars and divers troupeurs engaged will be the recipients of a patronage due them on account of their sincere sense of respect to the memory of a noble Garfield.

## Second Extra.

8:00 P. M.

## SAD DETAILS.

How the President Died.

Dr. Boynton's Pathetic Description of the Death Scene.

Mrs. Garfield's Great Grief.

The Remains to be Brought to Washington To-morrow.

Exciting Scenes at Long Branch.

Long BRANCH, Sept. 20.—The night was one of hurry, excitement, anxiety and work, such as Long Branch has never seen, and may not see again. There was neither sleep nor quiet, except at the Franklin Cottage between the hours of 4 o'clock, when the last of the newspaper men left, and 6 o'clock, when they began to arrive from the West End. Arriving at the West End,

**The News Came With a Terrible Suddenness.**

despite the fact that everybody was waiting and watching, and the anxiety to secure accurate facts, which at first promised to be different, prevented any attempt at the narration of details. Half the newspaper men, long on duty at Washington and here, were tired out and had gone to bed. The horses had been stabled; only a relay of men were on telegraph duty, and in another half hour the hotel and cottage residents would have been asleep.

The announcement that the President was sinking rapidly changed all this. The lively moon at the West End had all their men within call, and the first coach reached Elberon within the lapse of eight minutes. Coach followed coach by the score, back and forth, from that hour until the daylight began to be seen.

**At the First Alarm.**

sleepy porters and half-awakened operators came down the stairway half dressed and rubbing red eyes, while on the outer porch shoes were hastily buttoned and coaches started one after the other overloaded with whoever could scramble in.

**The Ocean Drive.**

for the two miles was for six constant hours a running parade of over-driven horses and excited men, accompanied by glittering carriages, light coaches, and carriages mingled indiscriminately with

**Messenger Boys on Horseback**

and occasional pedestrians. Such a scene would be impossible even on a race night at the height of the season, when the whole town and hotels were overwhelmed by visitors.

Greatly as the apprehended fact had been discounted over several weeks the announcement

**Caused a Severe Shock**

and then tremulous voices and moist eyes, even among the busiest and hardest workers and among those who by that fact had lost time to stop to think or to feel.

**Mrs. and Miss Mollie Garfield**

were to such an extent the objects of sympathy that their loss seemed, from running comment and conversation, almost of more importance than that of the nation.

This feeling was intensified at Elberon and among the surrounding cottages from incidents of the afternoon, which would probably have never been alluded to or thought of again had it not been for the sad results of the night. About 5:30 o'clock Mrs. Garfield sat for a time on the front porch, in full view of the road. She seemed unusually cheerful at the greeting of friends, whom she recognized with smiles of recognition.

An hour later Miss Mollie Garfield ran about the lawn with a young lady friend, and was in such bright spirits as to attract the attention of people about the hotel. Neither one seemed to have expected the worst, and certainly not so soon. Mrs. Garfield, it is said, had received every warning that the physicians could give her, but her husband had so often won the fight.

**She Had Gained Hopefulness.**

In the presence of danger, Miss Mollie, it is reported, says that she had been deceived by her friends and did not even guess of the coming truth.

**Apprehensions for Mrs. Garfield.**

It is now said and believed that Mrs. Garfield's life is in danger, and she will not long survive her husband, courageous as she seemed. She has her feelings under control at an enormous strain, and the reaction cannot fail to come. This tension was begun when she was already ill and only beginning to recover from what had been feared would be a fatal illness.

The terrible summer in Washington, with its uninterrupted worry, trouble and excitement, leaves her in no condition to withstand a nervous reaction. She went, however, long, silently and freely as she

**Sat on the Bedside by the Side of Her Dead Husband**

after midnight, which was the best immediate relief. Many incidents of the President's life were recalled by the President's friends, among them that his death had occurred on the anniversary of the bravely fought battle of Chickamauga, when Garfield won his spurs.

Only a few persons have seen the President except those who have been constantly with him.

Mr. Rickards, the doorman, who had not seen the President since he was shot, said, when asked if he would have recognized him:

"Yes, certainly; he was not emaciated as I supposed; and even if his features had been less natural than they were, I should have recognized him anywhere by his beard."

"The face is not disfigured, then?"

"No, the wound caused by the incision seemed to me to have almost healed."

Such incidents as these were the universal talk. Almost every one seemed to make the loss a personal one, and the President dead had more friends than he would ever have known had he lived.

**Dr. Bliss Carried the Saddest Face**

of all that were visible to the public.

"He seemed almost broken up," was an observation made at Elberon, which closely fitted the case, and he looked haggard, exhausted and full of trouble. As the President's second in the long fight with death he had enormous responsibility and worry, and when the end came he showed all the results at once. His only wish seemed to be to have the treatment of the case professionally vindicated, and to have the public believe that his whole case was dictated by patriotism and not by personal motives. This, in one way or another, without attempting to quote his words, he said to many people with whom he talked. While all

**The Members of the Cabinet**

were worried and worried and showed it, Attorney-General MacVeagh, upon whom the immediate work of the last days had fallen, showed the effects in a marked manner. Always pale, thin and somewhat nervous, all the conditions were exaggerated, and those who saw him write the by no means hopeful evening bulletin to Minister Lowell knew how that he dreaded the end with a premonition which was had by no other member of the Cabinet, nor by any of the attendant physicians, and which was sympathized with only by Dr. Boynton of all those who had a deep interest in the case. As he sat down at the square oak-paneled centre table in the office room of the Elberon he looked even whiter, thinner and more anxious than usual, and the fact was commented upon at the time by a score of those who saw him. He wrote his words with nervous rapidity. He hesitated long between them, erased and rewrote them, read over what he had written, occupied 20 minutes in writing a bulletin of one hundred words, and carefully as he did it, half an hour later he knew himself all wrong in his expectation and telegraphed "no disturbance is expected during the night." That a carefully written bulletin, based on the best advice from the surgeons should have been no wrong, will account for the

**Surprise and Shock Felt**

on the receipt of the first startling bulletins. Much surprise was felt by the Cabinet members at the fact that Gen. Arthur did not reply to their dispatch advising him to take the oath of office, and requesting his presence at Long Branch. The message was the result of a formal official meeting of all the members of the Cabinet, and all had signed their names officially.

They remained more or less formally in session until 3:30 o'clock, and when they reached their residences, at 3:30 o'clock, no answer was received. Many persons were inclined to think

**Some Crazy Attempt Would be Made**

on the life of the new President, and various means of protecting him were discussed, all of course, idly and without authority.

The best opinion seemed to be that even with no one, except probably one of the opposite party, to succeed him his life would be in no danger. Still the topic was one of frequent and almost constant comment. The peculiarity of New Jersey laws and of the common-law authorities of the corner were subjects of real anxiety, as a story had gained wide circulation that the Monmouth County coroner would insist on holding an inquest, and in exercising all the authority he had, should it become necessary, to detain the body. He has just the authority, if he chooses to exercise it, despite the law making the county physicians responsible for holding all inquests.

**The Inquest Question.**

Some days ago men who were intimate personal friends of the President consulted Attorney-General Stockton on this point, informally and unofficially, of course, and found not only that his view of the common law of New Jersey agreed with the above opinion, but that the unrepented laws of Maryland at the time of the session of the District to the General Government had never been interfered with by congressional legislation, and would, probably, if appealed to, be found to be in force to the same effect, giving any coroner almost unlimited power.

During the conversation another and still higher point was raised that the law might possibly be so interpreted that no inquest could be held without the presence of Guiteau. The laws of the State provide that the man accused of a fatal crime, who is in custody, must be produced at the inquest.

**Will the Remains Lie in State?**

Special Dispatch to THE EVENING CRITIC. LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20—10:30 a. m.—Crowds of people are flocking from all directions to Elberon, and there will be quite a concourse before night. The President's body is reported to be very much emaciated, and it is among the possibilities that it will be deemed undesirable to have it lie in state. The question is still unsettled. It will be determined by the autopsy, upon the result of which also depends all the final arrangements for the funeral.

**The Route to Washington**

is not settled. A strong effort is being made to have the remains removed by way of New York, so that they can lie in state there. Philadelphia has also made a strong claim for the same purpose. The probabilities are that the remains will be taken direct to Washington.

**The Death-Bed Scene.**

Special Dispatch to THE EVENING CRITIC. LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20—11 a. m.—Dr. Boynton says the President's death was peaceful, and he gives the following account of the death-bed scene:

Col. Rockwell stood back of the head of the bed, and on the left in the order named were Gen. Swain, Mrs. Garfield and Col. Rockwell. On the right were Dr. Boynton, Dr. Agnew and Bliss. Private Secretary Brown stood a short distance off from the foot of the bed. Don, the colored servant, was also there. Mrs. Garfield stood beside the bed, leaning over the President, with

**Her Hand on His Breast.**

She was much affected, but said nothing. Dr. Boynton fanned the President; Dr. Agnew occasionally felt his pulse, and then there was whispering among the surgeons. Mrs. Rockwell was in and out of the room several times and Miss Mollie and Miss Lulu sat in the hall near at hand. Mollie had been in, but had to leave on account of her feelings. The President was rapidly sinking, when he suddenly threw up his hand and said: "Oh, Swain!" and putting his hand over the region of his heart, "I feel such a terrible pain here."

He recognized Gen. Swain, and then passed

off into an unconscious state, lasting twenty or twenty-five minutes, during which he gasped occasionally for breath. His eyes were partly closed; not a muscle moved, and his breathing gradually became slower until the end.

**Mrs. Garfield Was Overcome**

and wept as she left the room. She returned in about half an hour, and sat by the remains till nearly 2 o'clock, saying scarcely a word. She retired at the request of Dr. Boynton to seek rest. All the surgeons saw at a glance that the President was dying. Dr. Bliss gave a hypodermic injection of stimulants when the attack came, but it had no effect. He died

**Apparently Without Pain.**

At least there were no signs of suffering in his face.

The funeral takes place Monday morning, and the burial will be made in Lake View Cemetery, Cleveland. The remains are to be taken to Washington to-morrow, and will lay there two days, and then be taken to Cleveland. A lot in Lake View Cemetery, tendered by the trustees to Mrs. Garfield, was accepted, with the remark that the President had in the past expressed a desire to be buried there.

**The Proposed Inquest.**

Special Dispatch to THE EVENING CRITIC. LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 20—11:45 a. m.—All the members of the Cabinet were here in consultation at MacVeagh's cottage. Gen. Grant has just arrived. It seems to be settled that an inquest will have to be held before the body can be removed, but that the testimony of Blaine and of the physicians will be all that is necessary to determine a verdict. This may interfere temporarily with arrangements for the funeral.

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It is said that under the law of New Jersey the assassin, Guiteau, will have to be present at the inquest, but this lacks confirmation. The United States District Attorney for this district has just come.

**Programme for the President's Removal to Washington.**

Special Dispatch to THE EVENING CRITIC. LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20—12 m. o.—The programme for the removal of the President is as follows:

The remains will be taken from Franklin cottage at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning on a train furnished by the Pennsylvania Railroad, consisting of four coaches, all appropriately draped and arranged. The train will be backed up to the cottage, and will proceed direct to Washington, stopping only at water stations. The train will move quietly, and everything will be conducted on a plain and unostentatious manner, in deference to the wishes of Mrs. Garfield. It will

**Reach Washington at 1:10 P. M.,**

and will leave there at the same hour on Friday by the Pennsylvania route to Pittsburg and Cleveland. The train will consist of four coaches, the first a baggage car, the second the remains and escort, the third Mrs. Garfield and family, and the fourth the members of the Cabinet and their families. No newspaper men will be allowed on the train, and will have to follow behind.

**No Inquest in New Jersey.**

Special Dispatch to THE EVENING CRITIC. LONG BRANCH, N. J., Sept. 20—12:30 p. m.—There will be no inquest held here over the body of the President. The New Jersey authorities have relinquished their rights in that respect, and the inquest will be held in Washington if it is deemed absolutely necessary. The coroner there can certify to the death. The autopsy will be held here this afternoon as originally intended. This conclusion was reached after a consultation with the coroner and law officers here.

**Prepared for the Autopsy.**

The President's body has been prepared for the autopsy, and now lies on a cooling board in the room where he died, covered with a shroud. The body has been taken from the room and packed up for removal. The autopsy will be held this afternoon, and probably at 4 o'clock; but not until the arrival of the physicians from Washington.

Gen. Grant had a long talk with Dr. Bliss to-day.

Word is just received that Arthur, Blaine and Lincoln left New York for here a few minutes after 12 o'clock.

**When the Autopsy Was Determined On.**

By National Associated Press. LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20.—The autopsy on the body of the President will be made after 3:30 o'clock, and will be the most remarkable and perhaps the most thorough one on record. At the consultation held after the President's death by the attending surgeons, Dr. Bliss suggested that an autopsy should be made on the body.

There was some doubt on the part of other surgeons as to the propriety of this, under the circumstances, the patient having been President of the United States, and having suddenly and having been attended by physicians up to within a-half an hour before his death. In addition to these considerations the dissenting surgeons referred to the

**Exhausted and Feeble State of Mrs. Garfield.**

and thought that there might not be any real necessity for so extreme and unpleasant a resource. Dr. Bliss was firm in his opinion, and insisted with such forcible reasons upon the propriety of his suggestion that at last an answer was agreed upon.

Dr. Bliss then said that as there was to be an autopsy, it should be made as complete and historical in regard to the case as it could possibly be, and asked that the surgeons who had been officially connected with the case, there would be another of the very highest repute. A ready assent was given to

**The Method of Procedure.**

was then discussed and agreed upon. It was concluded to ask those surgeons who have been official attendants on the President to have with them all the consultations pertaining to the case every day and comment made by them. Those will all be submitted to the criticism of the conference and openly discussed.

During the progress of the surgery of the autopsy every step and incident is to be fully noted, discussed and recorded, together with the opinions given. At the conclusion of the surgery the record is to be printed on letter paper, with very wide spaces between the lines. One or more copies of this print will be furnished to each of the surgeons, who shall write between the lines the result of their study of the case as then made up.

At a subsequent conference these commentaries are to be submitted for general discussion, and the report as agreed upon by a majority shall then be printed in the same manner as the previous one. Copies of this shall be furnished as before, and

shall be interlined as before. At another conference this second commentary shall be submitted and criticized, and the report so agreed upon by a majority of the conference shall stand as the autopsy record of the case, and shall be as such published. The result of

**No Complete Post-Mortem**

as the above will be looked forward to with great interest. It is being now actively anticipated by those surgeons who have for some time past been acquainted with what it was proposed to do in the event of the President's death. There is the most intense anxiety on the part of the people here in regard to the autopsy in the President's case.

Drs. Curtis, Boyburn, Woodward and Barnes have telegraphed their acceptance of the request to be present as operating surgeons, and have set down the time of their arrival at Elberon at 3 o'clock this afternoon.

**Several Signs of Mourning.**

All